

# The Manchester Journal.

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## "NOBODY WANTS HUGHES— NOBODY BUT THE PEOPLE."

Colonel George Harvey Surveys the Field and Picks the Winner in the May North American Review.

It seemed in March that Roosevelt for President, tempered by Root for Secretary of State, might make effective appeal to the country. It does not seem so now. There was in March at least a possibility that the Republican party would turn to him for "Anything to beat Wilson." We perceive no such possibility now. The entire situation with respect to both Root and Roosevelt has changed in two months.

What then?

Nobody wants Hughes. Roosevelt prefers (as second choice) Root, who could serve only four years. Root (we assume from recent happenings) would find his former chief more congenial. Barnes doesn't want him. Penrose doesn't. Mr. Henry P. Davison of J. P. Morgan & Co. doesn't. Sir George Perkins, formerly of J. P. Morgan & Co. and now of the Harvester Company, doesn't. Mr. Robert Bacon, formerly of J. P. Morgan & Co. and now a most mutual friend of Mr. Root and Mr. Roosevelt doesn't. Judge Gary doesn't. Mr. Thomas F. Ryan doesn't. Mr. John D. Archbold doesn't. Nicholas Murray Butler doesn't. President Wilson (Heaven help us!) doesn't. Colonel House (Heaven help us again!) doesn't. Mr. Burleson doesn't. Mr. McAdoo doesn't. Mr. Tammany doesn't. Colonel Watterson doesn't. The World doesn't. The Springfield Republican maybe doesn't. He doesn't even want himself. Nobody wants Hughes—

Nobody but the people!

Is not that so? It is. You know it. We know it. They whom we have mentioned know it. Even Hughes may know it, though we have our doubts. But why is it? That is the question.

Mr. Hughes is as great a judge as Mr. Root is a lawyer. During the past seven years he has had at least an equal experience in dealing officially with international legal problems. As students of political history, they stand upon an even plane. Is it not safe to assume that Mr. Hughes, a sedulous official, has studied as closely as Mr. Root, a private citizen, the subjects, vital to the welfare of the nation, which have grown out of the great war? Would Mr. Choate feel less assured of ability and virility in the conduct of the affairs of the nation by Mr. Hughes, at fifty-five, as President, and Mr. Root, at seventy-two, as President, laden with the enormous burden of that great office? Can Mr. Choate suggest a stronger combination or one more satisfying to us, the people, than that which we have indicated? Would he not, in truth and candor, concede that Mr. Root, at three-score-and-twelve, could render infinitely greater service as Secretary of State, charged only with the management of foreign affairs, than as President, grievously overwhelmed by domestic problems as well? So we, the people, soberly and sincerely believe.

As between the Justice and the President a "drastically independent" public journal which can "never belong to any party" could have no preference. And yet, bewilderingly, the World not only vehemently demands the nomination of Roosevelt, regardless of possible consequences to the country, but sapiently insists that Roosevelt will never permit his friends to vote for Hughes, and that if Hughes should be nominated, Roosevelt "will find some excuse to run against the man whom he refers to in private conversation as 'that Baptist hypocrite.'"

We, the people, who have cherished our Colonel in the past and continue to wish him well, have no means of learning and no wish to publish what may have been uttered "in private conversation." If it should develop, upon trustworthy testimony, that Mr. Roosevelt did actually and deliberately apply to Mr. Justice Hughes the opprobrious term quoted, our disregard of its designed effect would be equalled only by the sense of shame upon its author which would possess all decent minds.

We, the people, care more for what a man is than for what he says. If we know him through and through and believe in him, as we believed in Washington, in Lincoln and in Cleveland, we do not need to be informed of his opinion upon every subject that may come up, from peonage in Mexico to ruffled birds in the West Indies. We do not think Mr. Hughes is a better American than Mr. Roosevelt, but we think he is just as good, twice as sound and many times as trustworthy. We do not rank him as high intellect-

ually as Mr. Root, but we perceive none other who surpasses him in this regard, and we cannot but consider the hazard, and perhaps the wrong, of placing the tremendous burdens of the presidency upon the shoulders of a man who is living on "borrowed time." We do not know, indeed we doubt, that he is as keen and shrewd in mind as Mr. Wilson, but we think he is more dependable, and somehow or other we feel that he more of a man—"a regular feller," as they say on Cherry Hill, as contrasted—well, with whatever one's opinion happens to be.

So we, the people, say or think.

Do you doubt it? Ask the man in the street, on the sidewalk, in the car, on the subway, in the Pullman, on the jitney, in the vestibule after service, on the golf links before or after, downtown or uptown, in or out of clubs not dominated by masters of finance, in Hartford, Springfield or Peabody, in wealth-wallowing Pittsburgh even, or Columbus, or on the farms of Iowa, in Oregon or Washington, anywhere and everywhere, uphill and down dale, in this broad land, ask yourself, your wife, your plethoric uncle, your spinster aunt—and what do you find?

Some who distrust the supporters of Root; many who are angry at Roosevelt; not a few, inclusive of Democrats, who are sick of Wilson; none whose countenance fails to brighten at the mention of Hughes.

But—"will he take it?"

Ay, there's the rub. God save the Court! Implores Mr. Choate. It is too late for him to speak, shouts the World. We cannot beat a man with no man, say the mighty leaders. Where would we be at without an understanding? queries Wall Street. Nevertheless, patiently but persistently, we have to ask, Will he, despite the fact that many think it might be safer to say Would he? We have already recorded faithfully the judgment of ourselves, the people, respecting the mutual obligations of citizen and State. Now let us examine more closely the more specific circumstantial evidence.

Be it observed then, at the outset, that Mr. Hughes has never directly sought, or even been an inferential candidate for, public office. When, in 1906, immediately following the insurance investigation, he was first "prominently mentioned" for governor, the Republican politicians became as "nervous and excited" as all of us who advocated preparedness appeared to the President a year or so ago. Was he a candidate or was he not? Would he accept or would he not? Even then as now. On Aug. 22 he sailed for Europe, remarking pleasantly to the reporters on the steamer that he had no ambitions beyond what the practice of law could afford him. On Sept. 26 he was nominated, accepted, and was the only candidate on the Republican ticket who won at the polls. There was much opposition to his renomination in 1908 because of his veto of the popular two-cent fare bill and of his opposition to racetrack gambling. Again he did not turn a hand, heedless of the consequences, but received 827 votes out of 1007 votes and we re-elected.

"I do not seek office," he had said in 1907. "To me public office means a burden of responsibility—a burden of incessant toil at times almost intolerable—which under honorable conditions and at the command of the people it may be a duty, and even a pleasure, to assume, but it is far from being an object of ambition. I have not sought, nor shall I seek, directly or indirectly, to influence the selection or the vote of any delegate to any convention."

That was Mr. Hughes's position then. It is his position now. "I am not a candidate, actively or tacitly," he wrote to Mr. Henry Wood, "and, in view of my judicial office, I do not feel that I have any right to take part in any political discussion." In a word—and this, we are fully convinced, may be taken as fact if not as law and gospel—this old-fashioned man holds firmly to the old-fashioned idea that the responsibilities of the Presidency are so great that it ought not to be sought and must not be declined.

Such is our interpretation of the sober thought and ardent wish of the American people. Never since this Republic became its first President has there appeared so striking an instance of the office seeking the man. Never has been a call so peremptory, never a constantly swelling force so certain, in our judgment, to prove irresistible. Rightly or wrongly, wisely or not, the will of the people will prevail, and Charles Evans Hughes will be the next Republican candidate for President of the United States. And the overpowering issue will be one of men—of abil-

## MOBILIZATION OF FIRST INFANTRY

Ambitious Plan Outlined for Vermont National Guard.

General Lee S. Tillotson, the Adjutant General of Vermont, has given his consent to Colonel L. L. Reeves, commanding the First Infantry, to mobilize the regiment at Northfield, Vt. on May 20th to witness a military field day given by the First Squadron of Cavalry (the Norwich Cadet corps). The plan of mobilization is to interest the Boards of Trade, the merchants and the business men generally in the various towns in the movement and ask them to offer the loan of sufficient number of automobiles to convey all the men of the organizations of their respective towns to and from Northfield. The time of departure will be left in the hands of the local company commanders. The Infantry will wear field service uniforms, carry their blanket rolls, arms and equipment; in fact, will come all equipped ready for the field. The idea of the plan is to ascertain the feasibility of mobilizing the regiment by the use of automobiles in the event of an emergency. The occasion will be considered as a holiday on the part of the infantrymen and they will be asked to take no part in the exercises except to pitch their shelter tents and establish a temporary camp, and to witness the various maneuvers engaged in by the cavalrymen.

It will require approximately 14 five-seated automobiles for each company. It is believed that there will be a sufficient number of men interested in this matter to offer the use of their machines, as it will also afford a splendid opportunity for an outing on the part of the owners, and also an opportunity of seeing all of the Line Troops of the State assembled at one point, which has not occurred for a great many years.

It is planned that all of the organizations shall arrive at Northfield as nearly as possible at 1:00 o'clock in the afternoon. The field day exercises will last until 5:30 p. m. No doubt the organizations in distant parts of the State will remain in camp overnight and return home the following morning. Those in nearby towns will probably return home that evening.

This is the first time in the history of the National Guard of Vermont that a movement of this nature has been attempted, and it will be watched with a great deal of interest by the military men, as well as the citizens generally who take an active interest in military affairs.

The public generally is invited to witness this event, and those who do not lend the use of their automobiles will be most cordially welcome to visit Northfield at that time. The evolutions will take place on the upper part of the University grounds.

## CASTLETON SUMMER SCHOOL

A State Summer School for teachers will be held at Castleton Normal School for three weeks—June 27th to July 15th. The purpose of this summer school is to help those who are now teaching to become better teachers. In the last few years, the importance and value of this summer school to Vermont teachers has grown appreciably. This school will help the teacher who wishes new ideas and fresh enthusiasm. Methods of teaching, actual practical suggestions, will be given. Two recitations a day will be given in each subject and thus, six weeks' work accomplished in three. Each day there is a conference period when the teachers are able to meet the instructors for personal questions. The expenses are very slight. The subjects taught include all the elementary school subjects as reading, numbers, language, spelling, music method in the primary grades, drawing, history, geography, nature study, arithmetic, and English. Instruction will also be given in the Palmer Method of penmanship by a teacher of long experience. Rural school problems and management will be taken up by one instructor and games will be taught. The instructors include Margaret M. Colton, principal and critic teacher of the Grove Street State Training School, Providence, R. I.; Ruth Lyman, principal of Rural Training School, North Adams, Mass. Miss Pierce was at one time supervisor of drawing at Castleton Normal School and has taught at Middlebury College in summer sessions; Professor R. L. Smith of the State Normal School, North Adams, Mass.; Mary A. Murphy, principal of the Castleton Training School; Amalie Knobel, supervisor and critic teacher in the State Normal School at Salem, Mass.; Anna McCormick of the Castleton Normal School. A large attendance is looked for. Inquiries should be addressed to Principal Charles A. Adams, Castleton, Vt.

ity, of judgment, of fidelity, but above all of character.

Hughes or Wilson?

That will be all. When the lively wedding in Chicago shall have been supplemented by the sedate funeral in St. Louis, patriotism must dictate a choice between the two. O Lord, save thy people!—From the May North American Review.

mer sessions; Professor R. L. Smith of the State Normal School, North Adams, Mass.; Mary A. Murphy, principal of the Castleton Training School; Amalie Knobel, supervisor and critic teacher in the State Normal School at Salem, Mass.; Anna McCormick of the Castleton Normal School. A large attendance is looked for. Inquiries should be addressed to Principal Charles A. Adams, Castleton, Vt.

## LOOK OUT FOR THE GYPSY MOTH

Specimen mounts of the gypsy moth are being furnished by Commissioner of Agriculture E. S. Brigham for exhibition in the libraries of the State. The present distribution includes practically all the public libraries on the eastern side of the state and those located at other points considered in particular danger of infestation by this insect through railroad or automobile traffic. It is proposed ultimately to provide each public library in the State with one of these mounts. The specimens have been collected and mounted by the commissioner's assistant in charge of insect suppression, Harold L. Bailey, of Bradford. Each mount contains an egg mass, a caterpillar, a male and female pupa, and a made and female moth. Printed cards of explanation accompany them.

The gypsy moth is highly destructive in its caterpillar stage, both to orchards and forest growth, and has caused tremendous damage in the other New England states.

The fact that the line of its progress since its introduction into Massachusetts has gradually extended till it now touches our eastern border, and that several egg masses have been discovered in the state, makes it imperative that every effort be made to prevent the establishment of the pest here.

For this reason it is hoped that people will familiarize themselves with the appearance of the insect in its several stages by examining these specimens, and that they will at once notify the commissioner of agriculture should its presence be located or suspected.

## Treasurer's Report Manchester District Nursing Service

The annual meeting of the Manchester District Nursing Committee was held on April 28th. At that time the secretary-treasurer, Walter H. Shaw, made his report of the finances, which is given below. The report is encouraging, but the committee feel that a larger participation by our own people in direct gifts is desirable and means for bringing this to pass were discussed.

Miss Bachelder hopes to take up her work very soon. As she was able to arrange for an efficient substitute in Miss Van Buskirk, there was no interruption of the service during her illness.

Treas. Annual Report, Apr. 6, 1916

Balance on hand, April 6, 1915 \$14.51  
Received during the year:  
Nurse fees .....\$300.40  
Manchester Village 407.00  
Manchester Center 138.40  
Manchester Depot  
and Rich Job ..... 175.20  
Total receipts for year .....\$1021.00

Total .....\$1035.51

Paid during the year:  
Miss Bachelder's salary  
in full .....\$960.00  
Printing ..... 1.00  
Livery hire ..... 14.50  
Treas. postage acct. 2.40  
Total payments ..... 977.90

Bal. on hand Apr. 6, 1916 .....\$57.61  
Nurse fees unpaid .....\$102.95  
Nature of contributions—  
Manchester Village:

Entertainments .....\$108.00  
Personal contributions ..... 299.00

Total .....\$407.00  
Manchester Center:

Dance .....\$96.80  
Personal ..... 41.60

Total .....\$138.40  
Manchester Depot and Rich Job:

Firms at Rich Job .....\$95.00  
Dance ..... 58.30  
March Meeting day lunch and  
personal ..... 21.90

Total .....\$175.20  
Of the balance on hand there is

in bank .....\$56.61  
Treasurer has cash ..... 1.00  
Total .....\$57.61

Received since April 6 .....\$23.90

## WEST PAWLET

Michael Doyle, a well-known resident, dropped dead while at work in the barn Friday. He had not been in good health for a time, but was about as usual. He was about 79 years of age and is survived by one son, Edward Doyle. He was engaged in farming most of his life.

## RECEPTION AND SHOWER FOR MR. AND MRS. JOHN F. TUTTLE

A large party of friends gathered at the home of Mrs. J. N. Hard, Tuesday evening to extend a welcoming hand to Mr. and Mrs. John F. Tuttle who were recently married in Boston. Mrs. Tuttle is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred England, former residents of Manchester. There was a copious shower of household necessities and a perfect downpour of good wishes for the newlyweds who had come all unsuspecting. Music by Mrs. John McGuire and Miss Sara Orvis and stories by Mrs. Walter Hard added much to the enjoyment of the occasion. Punch and cake were served. Misses Alice Bennett and Eleanor Eggleston had the affair in charge. W. R. Hard read the following joint effort:

## A Dearly Delyric

An April shower, a budding flower,  
A bird that sings above  
A kitchen shower, Gold Medal Flour,  
The homing Tuttle dove.  
Tut tut you Tuttle doves!

Now don't you mind if here you find  
Some useful spoons left out,  
There'll always be two spoons you see  
(You catch my drift, no doubt.)

If short a pan I'm sure you can  
Dispense with Hardware Ned,  
Just wander out and look about,  
You have a Pansy bed.

The temperature of love is sure  
Near boiling point to hover,  
So here's for you, you fevered two,  
This double boiler cover.

Then, if she bake a little cake  
Don't criticize her cooking;  
Don't rudely laugh nor gently chaff,  
Thus certain trouble brooking.

But take the plate that seals your fate  
Thus choose the better path.  
Smile sweetly at her and gently flatter  
And take the better half.

For Freedom's sake our Sires would take  
No English tea—just water,  
But here is he who takes his tea  
Direct from England's daughter.

This dumber delyric gets hysteric  
Lilting a lay of love.  
May joy abide e'er by the side  
Of Tut and his Tuttle dove.

## CAMP ABNAKI TO OPEN JUNE 22

Camp Abnaki, located on No. Hero Island in Lake Champlain, will open its 16th season on June 22nd, and will remain open until August 31.

Campers should arrive and depart on Thursdays.

Any honest boy who has passed his twelfth birthday may go, and the cost is \$6.00 per week for all expenses except carfare.

There are certain regulations governing those who are at the camp, among them being: No firearms, air rifles, tobacco. No swimming except at regular times, in presence of leaders. No use of boats or leaving camp without permission.

The complete Abnaki Booklet, application card, or any information may be obtained of Byron N. Clark, Camp Director, Y. M. C. A. Building, Burlington, Vt.

## BROIL YOUR MEATS

The Fine Ancient Art of Cooking on a "Spit."

## TRY THE BRAND NEW BROILER

Once Civilization Demanded a Skinned Dimetrodon Turned on a Spit, but Now We Must Depend Upon Gas Ranges and Smoky Drip Pans.

Was it in the stone age that the caveman discovered the fine art of broiling? Certain it is that the original broiler of Adam-Eve, Inc., was conducted without pan or fork and consisted of a skinned dimetrodon broiled over a stick. Even centuries later the "spit" was the chief form of cooking equipment, and obese barons lounged at the board while waiting for their serving of broiled ox.

But in modern times the broiling seems to have fallen into disrepute. The housewife of today hates to waste a broiler or her gas stove must be fitted with a special "broiler," and to cook by this method over either oil or open coal has disadvantages. And yet, perhaps no one method serves to cook good meat in such a perfect manner. The constant turning of the meat before the flame, so that each side is evenly browned and seared and the juice is retained, a crisp crust results—ah, what is to equal a piece of meat rot?

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But when no special apparatus is at hand and broiling must be done in the double wire rack over a glowing flame, while the fat drops into the coal only to sputter up and crackle and fill the kitchen with smoke—then broiling does not seem to be worth the trouble. Yet it is too good a method of preparing meat to be abandoned because of its unpleasant features. The thing is to do away with the unpleasant features as much as possible.

This can be done if the gas stove is fitted with a regular small, convenient broiler with drip pan. But an even better plan for a gas stove, a coal range or even oil is to use one of the newest articles on the market—a broiler plate—a small device made of heavy iron, corrugated, with a small hole at one end for the escape of juice. It is fitted with a bale handle and is quite light to use. The plate can be heated over any flame and the meat laid on it. In other words, the broiling goes on over the flame instead of under it, as in the usual broilers, with the result that the food is less browned and better tasting, because it does not come in contact with the odor of the flame. No drip pan is needed under it, but a small tin cover can be put under the hole to collect the fat.

Since the meat juices are retained by the broiling method, meat so cooked is particularly excellent for children or invalids. There is less chance for the food elements to escape, less chance of richness, since so much of the fat is broiled away and only the best of the lean meat and its juices are retained. The secret of broiling is in the quickness with which it is done—just the delicious, rare quality which no other method produces. Avant with the frying pan! And in its place the broiler plate.

## SCHOOL LUNCHEONS.

These Wholesome Menus Will Be Helpful to Busy Mothers.

Two lettuce sandwiches, two brown bread and cream cheese, two margarine, two ripe olives, an orange.

Two chicken sandwiches, two of chopped figs, a handful of peanuts, a slice of cake, a ripe banana.

Two brown bread and egg sandwiches, two of white bread and orange marmalade, a chicken drumstick, a square of fruit wafer, an orange.

Two sandwiches of dates and white bread, a slice of lamb, two ginger-snaps, some molasses candy.

Two sandwiches of whole wheat bread, steamed prunes and chopped nuts, two chocolate wafers, two olives.

Two sandwiches of cream cheese and lettuce, two of preserved ginger, a piece of sponge cake, an orange.

Nut and Raisin Sandwiches.—Mix equal parts chopped nuts and raisins, spread between thin slices of buttered bread cut in fancy shapes.

Two sandwiches of dates and nuts, a small spice cake, a jar of orange salad, an apple.

Two roast beef sandwiches, two of cream cheese and chopped peanuts, two small celery stalks, two sugar cookies.

Two minced ham sandwiches, two of chopped celery, two or three olives, four pulled figs.

Two celery sandwiches, two of chopped chicken and olives, three stuffed prunes, a slice of dark cake, an orange.

Cheese and Olive Sandwiches.—Split a kind of good, wholesome cracker in halves. Spread with a layer of cream cheese, then a layer of chopped ripe olives. Press together and serve.

Pecan Nut Sandwiches.—Spread creamed butter on thin slices of graham bread. Push into the side of a buttered piece rows of pieces of halves of pecan meats.

Egg and Olive Sandwiches.—Spread chopped beef, chicken or cheese between buttered slices of thin bread, cover with a layer of finely chopped olives, cut into one-half inch wide sandwiches and the length of the slice. Nice if served on crisp lettuce leaves.

A glass of pure milk or a cup of hot cocoa may be served with these lunches in small patent bottles.

A Revival of Foulards.

The revival of foulards, which is rumored for nearly every summer season, seems now about to prove a certainty. Not only have charming patterns in the old fashioned material of this name been imported, but there are also new and similar textiles that equal it in charm. Among the most pleasing of these new foulards are the so called "Chippendale prints," says Vogue. These have designs that are very unusual, and the combinations of color are most effective. The new "mukado" prints are something on the order of the Japanese silks.

## Planked Shad.

Have a fish cleaned and split down the back, wash and wipe dry. Have ready a clean oak or hickory plank about two and a half inches in thickness and the length of your oven. Set in oven until heated through. Rub shad with plenty of butter and sprinkle with salt and pepper. Lay it open side up on hot plank and fasten corners with tin tacks. Lay plank on upper grating and rub fish frequently with butter until done. Carefully lift the tacks and place fish on a hot platter. Garnish with slices of lemon and sprigs of parsley.